

The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 37.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS

Jas. E. Craske and family are moving to Lethbridge. Mr. Craske has taken a position there with a saddlery company.

Holo and Hedges are having their barn all daubed up with red and green paint.

A much needed repair was effected on the north road this week, perhaps saving the garage men the trouble of putting in a few axles.

J. A. Bowers has installed an automatic oil pump in his garage for facilitating the lubricating question. Sometimes the Lomond-Vulcan stage line requires two and three cars to handle the traffic, that being the case last Saturday.

Geo. Leeming was taken very ill on Wednesday and was removed to the Calgary hospital for medical attendance.

Mr. Spiller, the Rawleigh salesman, will erect a house and store building combined on the lot north of Snowden's paint shop.

John Tibbets took home a 12-25 J. I. Case tractor and plows on Monday. Harry Nagel also unloaded a Case tractor, an 8-16.

Den Williams reports strawberry blossoms on his vines, while Merriott and Armstrong, of Eyremore, report young chickens hatched on Feb. 12th. Pretty good for Southern Alberta.

Ed. Hoffman, of Majorville, came down and took home a McLaughlin car this week from the Lomond agent, Chas. Adams.

U. F. A. SPEAKER TO SPEAK AT LOMOND

H. W. Wood, of Carstairs, president of the United Farmers of Alberta, will speak at all the appointments on the Lomond Circuit on Sunday, May 6th. Mr. Woods is a speaker of reputed ability and his connection with the U. F. A. has won for him a wide recognition in Western Canada. It is planned to make these services of special interest to the farmers and all are requested to keep in mind the occasion.

In connection with Mr. Wood's visit to Lomond is proposed to hold a farmer's mass meeting on Saturday afternoon. The agricultural society executive will call a meeting for this day and it is expected a large crowd will be present.

WOUNDED

MR. AND MRS. ROBT. BELL HAVE RECEIVED TELEGRAPH INFORMATION THAT THEIR SON, JAMES BELL, HAS BEEN WOUNDED IN THE NECK DURING RECENT ENGAGEMENTS IN FRANCE.

Predicts a Prussian Democracy as the Result of Present World War

Addressing the American Luncheon club today, Premier Lloyd George said the advent of the United States into the war had given the final stamp to the character of the conflict, which was a struggle against military autocracy.

Early in the war, he continued, the United States did not comprehend what had been endured in Europe for years from the military caste in Prussia.

Saying that Prussia was not a democracy, but that Emperor William had promised it would be after the war, he added:

"I think the kaiser is right."

The luncheon, held to celebrate the entrance of the United States into the war, brought together the most distinguished gathering in the history of the club. The guests included Chancellor Bonas-Law, Colonel Winston Spencer Churchill, Lord Reading, General Smuts, Lord Derby, Lord Bryce, Walter Hume Long, the Italian ambassador, Marquis Imperiali di Francavilla, the Cuban minister, Gracia Y. Velez, and Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American commission for relief in Belgium.

Premier Lloyd George, the guest of honor, delivered the principal speech after a brief introduction by Ambassador Page. The premier received a tremendous ovation when he entered the room. Toasts were drunk to President Wilson and King George.

The premier said he was happy in the position of being the first British minister of the crown speaking on behalf of the people of the country to salute the American nation as comrades in arms. He rejoiced as a democrat, he declared, at the advent of the United States in this conflict.

"In three years," said Mr. Lloyd George, "we got into every bunker. But now we have got a good niblick

stroke and we are right out into the course.

"It is worth America's while to study our blunders and begin where we are now. I am so glad the United States is sending naval and military experts to this country to exchange views with men who have been through three anxious years of war."

Absolute assurance of victory, the premier said, was to be found in the word "ships." He saw that the United States realized this fully and had arranged to build a thousand ships for the Atlantic trade.

Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, the premier went on, had declared that German submarines would put England out of business before the United States was ready.

"His prophecy," the premier declared, "is as false as his famous line, which we have broken already."

The United States, the speaker continued, had the noble tradition of never having engaged in war except for liberty. He asserted the present struggle was the greatest struggle for liberty upon which America ever had embarked. He rejoiced more in the knowledge that America was going to win the right to sit at the conference table when terms of peace were decided than at the resources she would bring to the allies.

"I can see peace coming now," the premier declared. He said it would not be a peace which would mean endless preparation for strife and bloodshed, but "a real peace this old world has never known."

Strange things happened in this war, he declared, and stranger things were to come. Today a devastating war was to come. Tomorrow—perhaps not a distant tomorrow—war might be abolished forever from the category of human crime.

"Free Wheat" Causes Prices to Soar

Winnipeg, April 17.—One of the wildest markets in the history of Winnipeg was inaugurated on the local exchange this morning, following up the announcement of "free wheat" from Ottawa, with the opening of May wheat at \$2.25, a drop of over three cents from yesterday's close. It was but a few minutes, however, before she started to climb, going up at times faster than a cent a minute, rapidly

climbing to 2.34 and at the time of going to press had dropped back to 2.31.

There was a big break in the American markets, Chicago May opening six cents below yesterday's close, July, seven and a quarter cents, and September late delivery, seven and a half. Minneapolis reported a big break, May opening at seven and a quarter cents below Monday's close, and July five and three-quarter cents.

Due to the business of the season Mr. John Egle finds that he will be unable to hold his auction sale on May 1st as contemplated and which was mentioned in these columns last week. The new date decided upon is May 16th. Watch for the bills of this important unreserved auction sale.

E. F. Purcell, president of the Purcell's Limited, gave The Press a call today while on his way from Bassano to Travers.

The Bassano Mail in publishing a birth notice reports the baby's weight as 6½ tons. The editor's scales sure must require inspection.

Work on New Station Will Be Started In May

C. D. McIntyre, of Medicine Hat, superintendent of C. P. R., Mr. Shumick, of the Dominion Board of Railway Commissions, accompanied by Wm. Armstrong, general manager of the Ogilvie Mill Co., Medicine Hat, comprised a party in a special coach on today's train. The railway people came up to Travers to confer with that town relative to a station building. Travers is not slated for this year's construction. While in Lomond they gave definite assurance that the new building here would be commenced within one month's time. Any further information regarding the visit of these gentlemen may be obtained from Jas. B. Marshall and "Duke" Armstrong, as they spent a pleasant hour or two hob-nobbing with the party.

TRAVERS

Quite a number were out to church on Sunday as Mr. Armstrong is able to attend to his circuit. A meeting was held on Wednesday evening in regard to the new church which was open to the public and those most interested.

The teachers have all returned from their vacation and convention. Among those returned are Misses Little, Davies, Dan McPherson and Miss Hamm.

The snow of this week has greatly delayed seeding operations, but is good on the wheat that is drilled and with a day or two sunshine all will be back in the fields.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Holden were Sunday visitors at Wm. Turleys, Retlaw.

Mr. Merle Baughman is assisting in the Bray Hardware.

Mr. J. Murphy has his engine and plows started but finds it rather wet for fast work.

Mr. A. S. Buchan is having a well dug on his lot as water has been wickied for and found to be quite near the surface.

Mr. Hill, of the Hardware at Enchant, was a Travers caller one evening this week.

Among the Lethbridge callers this week were Mr. Witting, Jay Rickett and Mr. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Hastings, the contractor are moving into the Galliford house for the summer. Mrs. Hastings is an experienced dress maker and expects to follow her trade.

Gerald Elliott and Doris Baughman were Lethbridge callers Monday and while there were secretly married unawares to anyone by Rev. Mr. Burns.

(Continued on Page Four)

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, APRIL 20th, 1917

South Alberta sustained a hitch in seeding operations through the snow storm on Monday. By Thursday the weather had cleared sufficient for farm operations to be proceeded with. South Alberta farmers have never witnessed more favorable soil conditions and crop prospects than present themselves this spring. The ground is laden with moisture and there are thousands of acres in summerfallow land ready for the seeder—and a good percentage already seeded.

The present market is a great inducement towards the back-to-the-land movement. With two dollar wheat, farming is a very remunerative occupation. One farmer at Lomond disposed of a car of spot wheat, netting himself \$2.11 clear per bushell.

"It is almost impossible for the mind to grasp the enormous wastage in horseflesh on the battle fronts of Europe," remarked Thomas Stevens, of Montreal, a capitalist who has supplied the French government with many horses in the last two years. "If you have never seen 2,500 horses in a bunch you cannot perhaps understand what a great number of animals

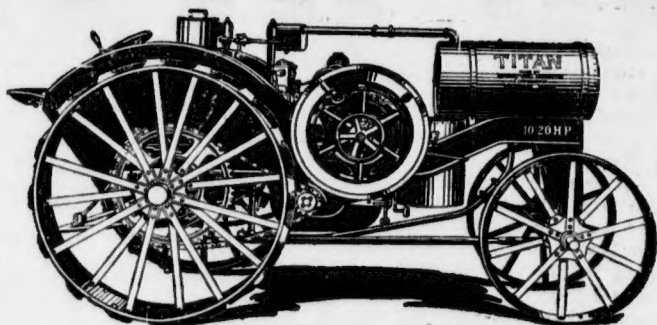
that total makes. It has been estimated by the military experts of France that the wastage—and by wastage is meant the animals either killed or injured, and not death by natural causes—in the last two years on the west front was between forty-five and forty-seven thousand a month for every mile. In the first night of the drive at Verdure in eight hours there was a wastage of 5,011 on the three mile front.

"Every eight miles along the west front there is a horse hospital. The percentage of horses in these hospitals is approximately 27 placed there for sickness, and from 68 to 72 per cent because of injuries. The United States has supplied a large number of the horses used by the armies of the Allies. At the beginning of the war the French had about 525,000 horses and the Germans approximately 720,000. The Allies, of course, have purchased many thousands of horses from the United States and Canada. The supply used by Germany came mostly from Austria-Hungary and Norway and Sweden.

"Since October, 1914, there have been shipped from this country to France and England about 2,815,000 horses. The French government has paid to exporters through New York for these animals something like 308 million dollars. Yet the United States still has a large supply of good horses left—not the cavalry kind, but for field and heavy artillery purposes."

STRAYED

One dark brown horse, weight 1600, 6 years old with rawhide halter on and had forelock cut off. Finder please notify E. F. Blake, Lomond.



I. H. C. 10-20 TITAN

The Tractor With a Reputation

Burns kerosene and all low grade fuels, thus giving a low cost of operation. A light weight tractor for all around use on medium sized farms. Two speeds forward and one reverse. Double chain drive to rear wheels. All controlling devices within easy reach of the operator. Call and let us demonstrate to you.

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We Carry a Full Line of
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FARMERS

Advances to farmers are made
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Manager.

Do Your Friends Get *The Press*?

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THE GOODS ARE HERE FOR YOUR INSPECTION. YOU GET THEM THE DAY YOU ORDER THEM AND WE ARE HERE TO MAKE GOOD ANYTHING THAT DOES NOT GIVE SATISFACTION. COME IN AND SEE US.

The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.

Every Picture Tells a Story

A CUSTOMER
ALWAYS LEAVES
OUR STORE
SATISFIED



OUR MILLINERY HAS ARRIVED

We invite your inspection. The most noticed article of dress is your hat. There is no question as to style and assortment, they both await your choice, every hat is the product of a trained mind, from the show rooms of the leading millinery house in Chicago, United States. Every customer expresses wonder at the number of hats there is to choose from. This is our way of doing things. Every customer is convinced and satisfied that our efforts in getting together an up-to-the-minute selection has been successful. All tell us there is no more need of sending for hats and being dissatisfied. What others find right is worth your consideration. The best fruit is on the top of the tree, the best choice is the first choice.

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Or whatever your walk in life may be, tramps may be excepted, a reliable watch is an asset to your own personal worth---invest according to the value of your time. We are selling agents for:

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and various other makes. A watch costs you no more at Lomond than at Toronto, Winnipeg or Calgary. You have the convenience of getting service at home when needed. Yours for business. -:- -:- -:-

C. CHRISTIANSEN

Travers

(Continued from 1st Page)
they telegraphed ahead of the occasion and would be back Tuesday. Several hearing of it gathered at the Baughman home in the evening to wish them much happiness and also presented the couple with a handsome carving set and other present from individuals. After lunch there was plenty of music and all danced for the prosperity of this young couple.

BURIED IN MINE

As the result of a cave-in in the Thigh Hill mine on Tuesday, April 10th a miner has been entombed, and up to the time of going to press he had not been liberated. The work of recovering him is still in progress.

The cave-in occurred at ten o'clock yesterday morning, entombing Harry Pinchain, an Italian who has only started to work at the mine during the last two or three days. Immediately the accident occurred the miners from Reid Hill mine were phoned for. The Reid Hill men went over at once and commenced on the work of liberating Pinchain, but up to noon to-day no word of his having been reached had arrived in town. As Pinchain has only been in the district for a few days nothing is known about him or where he came from.—Vulcan Advocate.

NEW BUILDING IN LOMOND

Lomond is to have a fine new business block, the same to be erected on the corner where Harmon's barber shop now stands. The building will have a ground floor space of 26 x 80 feet with entrances at both front and side. The standard Bank will occupy the front forty foot space, down stairs and other modern offices will be fitted up on both floors. Holo, Smith and Moarn are erecting the building.

RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF
CLIFTON, No 127

Notice of Impoundment

NOTICE is hereby given under section 210 of the Rural Municipality Act that following animals were impounded in the pound kept by the undersigned on the N. W. 1-4 of Sec. 32, Twp. 14, Rge. 19 W. M. 4, on Monday, April 9th, 1917.

One red yearling bull small spot on forehead slightly brindle about the face, white on underlies no visible brand.

Dated at Travers this 19th day of April, 1917.

Wm. A. Brown,
Poundkeeper.

The Cars Are HERE

The McLaughlin D-35 and Special Sixes

These cars need no superlative descriptions. They are built on a long-standing business reputation. To a man who appreciates comfort, style and performance at a reasonable price, the McLaughlin is the eventual choice.

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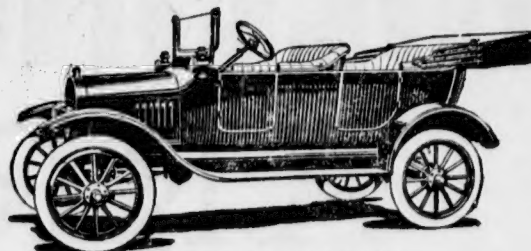
Chas. Adams - Lomond

Farmers!

Be prepared for your spring work. Get discs sharpened and machinery overhauled before you need to use it. Now is the time.

General Blacksmithing
and Woodworking

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At my Garage in Lomond.

Buying a Ford is a business proposition.

Did you ever notice that fully ninety-nine per cent. of the commercial travellers covering Southern Alberta by motor use the Ford Car? Do you know the WHY? It is because they stand the use and abuse on the country trail at a minimum expense. What it does for them it will do for you.

Full line of Repairs kept in Lomond.

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THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana,
Author of "Within the Law,"
From the Successful Play
by Daniel D. Carter

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Fly Company

CHAPTER XIX.

Not Madness.

WAINWRIGHT addressed the physician confidently: "You see, now, Harry, how it is. The thing came to a climax tonight, when I began, with the kindest intentions, to ask him some questions concerning his health. He just glared at me, as if I were trying to do him some injury instead of really wanting to help him in his trouble. And then, all of a sudden, he proceeded to make the most preposterous demands you could possibly imagine. First he repeated all these strange imaginings of which you have been hearing here tonight, and then he even was so wild as to tack on one in which he stated that my wife, too, had been convicted of theft and been sent to jail.

"To tell the truth, doctor," he continued, "I couldn't make head or tail out of his maunderings. And Lucene got so worried that, finally, as you are an examiner in lunacy, with the power of commitment, I thought the best thing would be to get you over here and let you take him away and put him safely under observation for a while."

"Andrew, come here, please," the physician ordered.

"Yes, sir." The answer was uttered with the utmost respect. The Master Mind immediately advanced to a position just in front of Forbes, where he remained standing patiently.

"You have heard what was said?"

"Oh, yes, sir. To my great surprise, sir."

"Ah! to your great surprise, eh? Why did you say these things?"

"I don't remember saying them, sir. Really, sir, it doesn't seem possible to me that I could ever have said such dreadful things about the family of my employer."

"Now tell me the exact truth," Forbes continued. "Do you think that Mr. Walter is a thief?"

"No, indeed, sir," he disclaimed.

"Or that Mr. Blount is a bank burglar?"

"Oh, no, sir—no, never, sir. Nor that about Mrs. Blount either."

"Why did you threaten Mr. Wainwright, saying that if he refused to do your bidding you would publish these stories in the newspapers?"

"I'm very sorry, sir," Andrew responded, with a quick reversion to his former meek manner. "But I don't remember anything about it, sir."

"Do you dislike Mr. Wainwright?" was the next inquiry.

"Oh, goodness—no, sir!"

"Or Mrs. Wainwright?"

"Oh, no, sir—oh, no, indeed, sir. Very far from it."

"I am glad to hear you speak in this fashion," Forbes said approvingly. "Nevertheless, my good man, it appears on indisputable testimony that you have said these curious and offensive things. What have you to say to me as to that fact?"

Again Andrew looked up.

"Well, sir," he said, "to tell the truth, I am not surprised. A thing

like it happened to me once before, sir." There was a general movement of astonishment, in which even the physician shared, at this candid avowal of his unfortunate mental condition. "Yes, sir," he went on, with obvious reluctance, dropping his eyes; "I lost my last place before this in the same way."

"Well, now, Andrew," said Dr. Forbes, "how would you like to go along with me for just a little while to get rested up a bit, you know?"

But the patient displayed a sudden and unexpected animation in opposition to this proposal.

"Oh, no, indeed! Not to an—insane asylum—no, no!" He wrung his hands despairingly, and his face became writhen with fear. "Oh, I am sure that would drive me mad, indeed!"

"But you surely need a change of some kind, Andrew," he urged.

"I know that, sir," he said softly. "I know it only too well, sir." Then a little more of spirit crept into his expression. He took a letter from his pocket and held it forth to the physician. "I had thought that this might be the thing for me," he ended as Forbes took the letter. "It is from a cousin of mine down in Virginia, sir."

The physician scanned the missive. "I see," he said thoughtfully. "As I understand it, then, you have entertained the idea of going down there and living with your cousin, for some



"I'm under Mr. Wainwright's orders."

time at least, on his farm. Are you still of a mind to follow this course, Andrew, if you should be allowed?"

The patient's face brightened, and his hands were raised in a movement of entreaty.

"Oh, sir, if I only might!" he cried. "I should like it so very, very much, sir!"

"Good!" came Forbes' crisp comment. He turned briskly to Wainwright. "That's the best way out of the difficulty, Cortland, by all means," he advised. "Under the circumstances, now, an asylum would be the very worst place in the world for him. Really, Cortland, I couldn't think of

The air of humility now fell from Andrew as might a garment when he

strode forward, so that he faced the others closely.

"Ingenious, Mr. Wainwright!" he said, with zest. "Oh, it was really quite ingenious. Its one demerit was that it proved so utterly inefficient." He looked slowly over the others in the room, with the exception of Lucene, from whom he held his gaze studiously averted. None of the three criminals who had joined in the futile revolt against him ventured to meet his eyes. They sat in nervous dejection, expectant of condign punishment. Andrew smiled as he contemplated them, and the smile boded ill. The smile grew amusedly contemplative as he regarded Marshall, who was scowling heavily; then of a sudden the Master Mind's face set itself in stern lines. He spoke with authority.

"Mr. Wainwright will excuse you now," he said briskly to the detective. Marshall snorted indignantly.

"I'm under Mr. Wainwright's orders and following his instructions. Otherwise the situation would be different," he growled wrathfully. "I guess you understand that."

Andrew did not trouble himself to reply. It was Wainwright who re-enforced the command.

Andrew then continued.

"It was at this hour of the morning, Mr. Wainwright," he said, with profound solemnity, "that my brother died—that he was put to death. Well, sir, the time agreed on between us has come. What is your choice?"

Wainwright spoke very quietly, firmly, yet with a sadness that told the greatness of his sacrifice.

"You leave me no choice," he said simply. "You have won. I shall retire from public life."

"Today, you remember."

"I remember—today."

Lucene started up.

"No, no!" she breathed wildly. She went swiftly to her husband and placed her two hands on his shoulders and looked down into his face with her eyes twin flames of dusky azure, burning through a mist of tears. "Oh, my dear, you can't—you can't! No, I say, you shan't! I can't let you do this dreadful thing—no, no! Oh, let me go instead—you must! I can't spoil your life like this, dear. Let me go—let me go!"

Wainwright ordered the three crooks and the detective to leave the room.

In Wainwright's eyes shone unutterable love for the beautiful woman whose heart was so torn by anguish brought upon her through love of him. At least he must strive to comfort her, to assuage her grief, since her love remained to him. As for this other thing, it was, after all, by comparison, a little thing. Yet, even as he thought so, it was with difficulty that he checked the groan that rose to his lips. It is no light thing to tear out by the roots the honorable ambition of a strong man's lifetime.

The husband's voice was colorless.

"What would be the use?" he said sadly. "As to your leaving me, why, wherever you might go I should follow." The wife buried her face in her hands and shook with sobbing.

"There, there!" he cried soothingly, distraught by her agony. He stood up and drew her into his arms, caressing her hair with exquisite tenderness in the gentle touch of his fingers. "Hush, hush, darling! Don't you know, Lucene, that I have you, and so nothing—nothing else—matters?"

The scene failed somehow to give its evil genius the bliss he had thought to find in it. This lovers' rapture made a mock of his vengeance. Yet, even as he asserted this to himself, Andrew knew in his soul that he lied; that the venom of his punishment was even stronger than he had guessed to poison the well of his enemy's hopes and its virulence would increase, not lessen. Nevertheless there was disappointment to him here in the hour of triumph.

He had gained an end which he had striven—yes, all! And something more—the misery of Lucene!

In a fury of rage against his own weakness Andrew thrust the thought of Lucene from him. His voice broke gratefully.

"Your resignation in writing, Mr. Wainwright, if you please."

Wainwright spoke listlessly.

"I will write it in my study at once and bring it to you here. Come with me, Lucene."

Abruptly, violently, the wife tore herself from his arms. As he rested motionless, amazed, she darted to Andrew, clutched his wrist in her two hands, when he would have recoiled involuntarily before this onslaught of the woman he had wronged. Her voice came softly, haltingly, painfully weighted with the burden of love's tragedy. The violet eyes, humid, tender, infinitely pathetic in their pleading, met his ere he could turn his gaze aside and held him in their spell.

"Oh, Andrew," she cried, "I have trusted you—I have loved you! Because of that I have tried to think how you could do this terrible thing to me."

"Must we go into that now?" the man demanded roughly as she paused. He felt his strength slipping from him. He felt his wrath leaping high, wrath against himself, against fate—not against her.

"Yes, we must," she said bravely. "for I may never speak to you again. I have tried to think what it could be. And now—now I know! I understand at last. It was because you loved your brother so much—because you loved him so that nothing else mattered at all. Isn't that it, Andrew?"

"Yes, that is it," he answered huskily.

"But don't you see—don't you see?" she questioned with the fierceness of one bereaved. "You've hated the man I love. And because you think he sacrificed your brother whom you loved now you will sacrifice me in the same way. Don't you see, Andrew?" Her eyes probed the farthest recesses of his soul. They tortured him with their poignant reproach, yet he could not turn from them so great was the strength of her weakness.

But, though he understood too well, he still struggled impotently against her, against a self he thought dead.

"No, no!" he stammered. "No, I—"

Lucene went on:

"You can't ruin his life, Andrew, without ruining mine too. You can't—you can't!" Her voice's music rose throbbing. "Don't you care what becomes of me, Andrew? Do you know you are turning my love into hate? You don't want that. Oh, you don't! I know you don't, Andrew. You are not going to tell me now that hate, not love, is to rule your life and mine. Oh, surely, Andrew, you are not going to send me through the rest of my life hating you as you have hated him—not that! No, Andrew, you can't—I tell you, you can't!"

Slowly, at last, the lids drooped over Andrew's eyes. He turned his head a little, with a movement of lassitude. Then the lids were lifted again, and he looked full into the eyes of Wainwright, and his own were inscrutable. In his voice sounded a note of futile remonstrance against destiny.

"I've hated you for years," he said quietly, "as you know very well. You are aware also that my hatred of you has been my ruling passion since its beginning. In that time, all my days, yes, every waking hour, have been devoted to the task of accomplishing your ruin. This in the instant of my triumph. I hold you here in the hollow of my hand, with the power and the will to crush you. Well, sir, I—open my hand—and let you go."

An imperious gesture restrained the exclamation that rose to Wainwright's lips.

"The explanation of this inco-

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leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
SALE

Holo & Hedges
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We Sell J. I. CASE

Oil, Gas and
Steam
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has arrived and We're
here on the job.

Let us figure on yours. Our ex-
perience and equipment is at
your service. It costs less to
have the job done right.

D. E. Snowden,
Painter and Decorator
LOMOND.

cy is very simple. It lies in the fact
that I am a fool—the greatest fool in
all this world of fools. So, because I
am such a fool, you are safe from me,
Mr. Walnwright—now, and always. I
wish you good morning." He moved
toward the door.

But the wife, radiant in an instant,
would not have it so.

"Andrew!" she cried. "Oh, thank
God!—not only for our happiness, but
for your sake, too, since love has con-
quered hate, at last!"

The Master Mind spoke heavily.
"I only know," he said confusedly,
"that the most unlikely thing in all
the world has happened. I mean that
in the hour of victory my triumph has
turned to ashes in my mouth. I only
know that, since I cannot crush my
enemy alone, I cannot crush him at
all. No other could, I think, but you.
Lucene—you've beaten me."

Lucene spoke very gently.
"Then I was right all this time. You
did love me, and you do still?"

Andrew shook his head doubtfully.
"I only know," he said, "that I can-
not do you harm."

Lucene made an impulsive step as if
to follow him, then checked herself.
This man still held in his heart hatred
for the husband she loved.

"Where will you go, Andrew?"

He answered very gravely, sadly:

"I do not know—only, not back into
the shadows whence I came." He
paused for a little, and added, wist-
fully: "Be happy, Lucene, and remem-
ber sometimes, if you will, that, after
all, it was I who brought you your
happiness." Then he went quickly
from the room, and so out of their
lives. But the happiness that had been
his gift abode with them always.

THE END.

LOCALETS

Mr. Lawson, of the Phillip and
Munro hardware, went to Medicine
Hat last week, meeting Mrs. Lawson
on her way up from Manitoba.

J. W. Priser, who moved last fall to
Neodash, Kansas, writes that the
season is very dry down there, no rain
having fallen since Sept. 1916.

G. B. Craine returned this week from
an extended trip to the Southern
States—glad to get back and thinking
more of Alberta than ever.

Writing from Salem, Oregon, T. J.
Armstrong, says they are having fine
mild weather in that state, the grass
is nice and green and early gardens are
nearly all planted. Also he states
autos are running thick.—We believe
Alberta has the start of them on the
auto proposition, as cars have been
running here all winter long.

Notice to Creditors and Claimants.

In the Estate of Andrew Ferdinand Ro-
bert Hartwick, late of the vicinity of
Lomond in the Province of Alberta,
farmer, deceased.

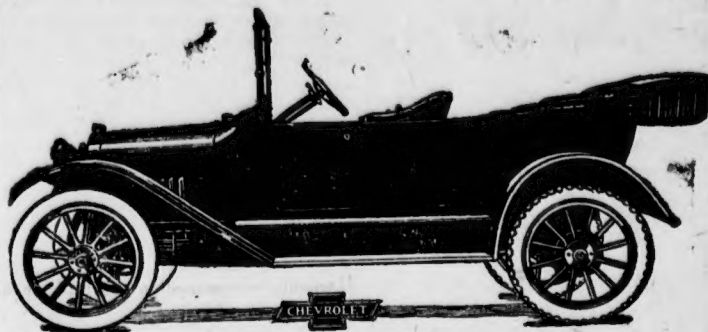
Notice is hereby given, that, all per-
sons having claims upon the estate of
the late Andrew Ferdinand Robert
Hartwick, who died on or about the
20th of December, 1916, are required to
file with the undersigned by the 21st of
May, 1917, a full statement duly veri-
fied of their claims and of any securi-
ties held by them, and that after that
date the executor of the will, will dis-
tribute the assets of the deceased
among the parties entitled thereto,
having regard only to claims of which
notice has been so filed or brought to
his knowledge.

Dated the 27th of March, 1917.

HERBERT J. MABER,
Solicitor for the Executor,
Vulcan, Alberta.

The Central Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT



Have You Seen - IT? -

The new "CHEVROLET"! It's a
dandy. It's the one reliable car on
the market, embodying modern
equipments and selling at a price
within the reach of every auto
purchaser. ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

COME FROM "MISSOURI,"
We're here to Show You.

J. A. Bowers

BRIGHTEN UP

USE S. W. P.

A stock of various colors for spring
painting. Floorlacs, Varnishes,
Staines, Etc.

Do you realize the benefits to be derived by patroniz-
ing your own business concern? Every dollar's worth
of materials purchased with your own company gives
the organization that much additional strength. Co-
operation has saved this community hundreds of dol-
lars. Get in and see for yourself.

Associated Farmers

LIMITED

Long Distance Phone Office.

Commercial Cafe

First Class Meals Served
at 45 cents.

Meals Served
at all Hours
(Regular Hours on Sunday)

C. F. DOUGHTY, Prop.

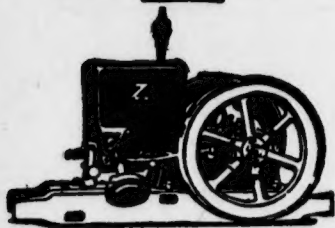
Lomond - - - Alberta

FOR SALE
or Will Trade for Milking Cow

Uxbridge Organ, Six
Octave, Walnut
Piano Case

Extra Good Tone and Very Little
Used. Apply to
Pioneer Lumber Office

It's Here!
Come In
and See It!



The NEW "Z"
Fairbanks-
Morse
FARM ENGINE

Economical — Simple —
Light Weight — Substantial
Fool-Proof Construction —
Gun Barrel Cylinder Bore
— Leak-proof Compression.

\$73.00

F. O. B. LOMOND

1½ H. P.
on skids with
BUILT-IN
MAGNETO

W. A. TESKEY - AGENT
LOMOND

BADGER LAKE

Mrs. Wm. Burton attended the Spring Fair in Calgary last week.

H. Booth is erecting a fine new residence, the building is well under way. Badger Lake will have a number of new houses this summer.

E. G. Haley and L. J. Fosis are using the popular small tractor for their spring work.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. King spent Sunday in Vulcan.

Grant Haynes is getting culverts made up for grading the road in front of the post office. There are a few bad places there that need grading badly.

The First Chance school has been freshly kalsomined on the interior and presents a very much improved appearance.

Mrs. George Johnson met with a quite serious accident last Friday, the cause being a frightened horse and an automobile. The result was a badly broken buggy, a scattering of eggs and a badly nerve-shaken woman.

Aids Buy-at-Home Move

Out of town concerns have been bidding for local trade through advertising in the magazines, which goes into the homes, and through the subsequent distribution of their own catalogues direct to Lomond people. It is therefore particularly cheering news to learn that THE DELINEATOR, sold through Marshall & Wilson local agent for the magazine and for Butterick Patterns, has thrown the full weight of its tremendous influence on the side of the local merchant—the man who pays taxes here, employs neighbors and friends, and helps build up the town generally. Beginning with the April issue, on sale March 10th, THE DELINEATOR eliminates from its advertising columns the announcements of all mail-order houses.

It is understood that this step has been taken at a loss to the publisher of hundreds of thousands of dollars, a sacrifice that works in the interests of the local merchant, who will directly benefit through THE DELINEATOR's sending customers into his store rather than to distant mail-order houses. We therefore believe that the tendency in this town will be to support THE DELINEATOR heartily. The only way the magazine can recoup any part of its loss in revenue is through more local subscriptions and more advertising from national manufacturers. Such support, we believe, will be readily forthcoming. The interests of THE DELINEATOR and the taxpayers of this town are identical in this respect. Reciprocity is necessary to insure the prosperity of each.

FOR SALE

Eight h. p. I. H. C. gasoline engine and grinder, also a good John Deere wagon. Apply at Central Garage.

J. A. Bowers.

NOTICE

VILLAGE OF LOMOND:

Notice is hereby given that all premises, back yards, alleys and cess pools must be thoroughly cleaned and the rubbish carted away before May 1st. The citizens of Lomond are requested to co-operate with the Council in their attempt to keep the town in a sanitary condition and a neat appearance.

J. H. WILLIAMSON, Reeve.

For -- LAND SAKE

LIST YOUR

LAND

WITH THE

LAND MAN

AND HE WILL

Land You a Buyer

H. E. Elves,

Lomond, Alta

EVERYBODY DEALS AT

BRAY'S

"THERE'S A REASON"

WE carry a full line of
Hardware, Harness, Plow
Shares, Paints and Oils,
Pumps and Blacksmith's
Supplies. For a

"Square Deal"

SEE BRAY, TRAVERS

JOB

WE do Job Work of all
kinds and do it RIGHT

Now Open

New Blacksmith Shop

N. HOLDEN

... Practical Blacksmith ...

(Late with W. H. Smith and J. H. Doane)

Horseshoeing a Specialty. Charges Reasonable.

First Street South

AMETHYST

Cold, cold, cold! Do any of you know when spring will be here, as it is nearly summer months now and still no work is done.

A few of these items are old, still someone might be offended if their name didn't get in the paper, like Mr. Archie Smith for instance.

Mr. Larry Armstrong has returned from Claresholm, where he spent the winter attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. Swan Odland have returned from Minnesota, where Mrs. Odland has been doctoring at the Mayo hospital. We all hope she has returned well and strong and able to enjoy life once more.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gould, on March 26th, a son.

Mrs. Nettie Stiebritz paid a visit to Mrs. Annie Armstrong last week.

Glen Armstrong is going to Yetwood to spend a couple of months on Web. Bride's farm.

Wm. Hill has bought a new Hamilton gang plow. Now watch the ground turn over as if by magic.

Mr. Arthur Gould's two brothers-in-law, Mr. Es Tucker and family, and Mr. Sidner Tucker and family arrived here last Saturday from Weston, Oregon. They expect to make this country their home. Cliff Tucker, also from the same place, came along with them. He is undecided just what he will do.

Dell and Bert Somerville have bought themselves a Clyde Stallion. He goes by the wonderful name of Baron O. D.

Mrs. Martin Cochran and children and Mrs. Osteberg and children spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Goulds.

WHEN THE SEAS WERE FREE TO ALL

The seas were free enough before 1614. During upwards of a century Britannia ruled the waves, but she also chartered and policed them, and the benefits of her trusteeship were shared by all nations. A sea power has always been an enlightened power; its selfishness has been an enlightened selfishness. It is no fault of Britain that the seas are no longer free.

Big Money in Aeroplanes

Aeroplane making is one of the most profitable businesses today, and one or two makers are rapidly acquiring fortunes. The new scouting machine costs something like \$5,500 while the big biplanes used in the army air training school run to about \$7,500. It is as much as makers can do to keep pace with the demand, the army requires more and more, and the training centres take a good many.

R. R. Saunders is purchasing a Steel Mule with the idea of "rearing" into farming on a business scale.

Good Paint is The CHEAPEST

Goes farther and more easily applied. Martin Senour Paint, Guaranteed 100 per cent. pure lead and oil, will cover 400 square feet, two coats. A few dollars spent in painting your buildings will mean many dollars saved.

Prices on House Paint,	Prices on Barn Paint,
\$3.00 to \$3.75	\$1.75 to \$2.25
Per Gallon	Per Gallon

E. G. Paddon Hardware Company
Our Hardware, Stands "Hardwear"

JOB WE do Job Work of all kinds and do it RIGHT

The "Store of Good Service" ANNOUNCES NEW SPRING GOODS FOR THE LADIES

We are trying to meet your every demand. The alterations and improvements in our store are for your convenience. We want you to have pleasant surroundings when you shop, and we want you to be able to see and investigate what you are buying. We have a large stock selling at reasonable prices---dollar for dollar in quality, we guarantee to meet prices.

New Silks and Voiles

We will have a large stock of the very newest Shantung, Silks and Voiles in the new made stripe and stencil designs. These are the very latest in Dame Fashion's decree. Just the thing for summer wear.

Middies

The Middy is always a popular garment, especially so this year when made up in the nifty sport models. These come in Silks, Voiles and poplins, with new colorings and designs.

Waist and Blouse Lengths

These are exclusive patterns in figured Silks, Poplins and Voiles, for your own needlework. These will arrive in a few days. \$2.25 to \$7.00.

RAINCOATS!

For Men and Women

Ladies' coats in Cravenette and McIntosh fabrics from

\$6.00 to \$15.00

Men's Coats, newest styles, a very serviceable garment, from

\$12.00 to \$15.00

"ART TAILORED CLOTHES" FOR MEN WHO ARE PARTICULAR

SUGAR!

The Sugar market is going up in leaps and bounds. Cuba has entered the war and the market is topsy turvy. Buy yours now at Our Present Low Prices.

Mens Hats

We have them, Felt Hats, Caps, etc., in a large variety of styles and designs. We already have a large stock in the store and will add a shipment within a few days.

Groceries

Our large volume of business keeps the stock fresh and clean. Quality is always dependable. Fresh shipments of green goods every train.

Boots and Shoes

A store without Boots and Shoes would be like an auto without gasoline. Our shoe department is well stocked for men, women and children. Prices right.

Marshall & Wilson

THE STORE of QUALITY

Lomond :: Alberta